

## OLD BLANDFORD CHURCH

Petersburg, Virginia

Was built in 1735

The following lines by an unknown author were found written on its walls about 1841

Thou art crumbling to the dust, old pile,

Thou art hastening to thy fall,

Clings the ivy to thy wall

The worshippers are scattered now.

Who knelt before thy shrine, And silence reigns where anthems The zephyrs which once fanned

In days of "Auld Lang Syne." And sadly sighs the wandering

Where oft in years gone by Prayers rose from many hearts to Him

The Highest of the High; The tramp of many a busy foot That sought thy aisles is o'er And many a weary heart around Of the lovely and the beautiful Is still forever more.

How doth ambition's hope take wing.

How droops the spirit now; And 'round thee in thy loneliness We hear the distant city's din. The dead are mute below.

The sun that shone upon their paths

Now gilds their lonely graves; their brows

The grass above them waves. Oh! could we call the many back Who've gathered here in vain-Who've careless roved where we do now.

Who'll never meet again; How would our very hearts be stirred

To meet the earnest gaze The lights of other days.

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